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**BE THANKFUL.**

Be thankful today that you are living in a sovereign state and not in a territory. You have your own government now, and can make of it what you want it to be. Your officers are no longer appointed by an administration in Washington which can often dimly understand your most vital needs. They are of your own choosing and represent your own ideas of what officials should be. Sure that is something to be thankful for.

Be thankful that you live in a state whose material possibilities are unlimited—a state which not only has glorious past but a still more glorious future—a state which offers to the deserving man and woman opportunities for achievement not surpassed anywhere on the round world. New Mexico and Opportunity are synonymous—to live in New Mexico and have part and parcel in the development of her wonderful opportunities is something for which any man should be thankful.

Be thankful that you breathe the purest air and enjoy the most delightful climate that man has ever known. Health and vigor—the capacity to enjoy the blessings of nature—should arouse gratitude in the breast of the meekest man, and those things you have without stint on this Thanksgiving day.

Be thankful that the soil on which you walk is unsurpassed in fertility and the people among whom you live unrivaled in kindness and hospitality and the gentle human grace which go to make a people really great. To have your home on such a soil and among such people is cause for the deepest thankfulness.

Be thankful that you live in a live, hustling, energetic, western city, whose people are making a united, determined effort to build her up to the standard of civic greatness which must inevitably be hers—a city which has but recently sprung from the desert and which in a few years more will be a real metropolis of this western country. The Alabquerquean of all men should be thankful for his state and his city.

Limitations of space forbid the enumeration of all the things for which you should be thankful today. The foregoing are only a few which come to mind most readily. There is not a man in New Mexico who has not real, genuine cause to celebrate this Thanksgiving day—unless he is about to move away from New Mexico.

**WE DON'T BELIEVE IT.**

Bringing justice is an ugly sort of thing, and one not pleasant to contemplate. It is to be hoped that the charges of such practices in the McNamara trial are untrue. If they are untrue the men making the charges should themselves be severely punished.

**Voice of the People.**

Albuquerque, New Mexico,  
November 23rd, 1911.

In response to an appeal which I issued on October 1st and a subsequent letter dated November 11th, the following contributions have been received toward the subscription of University athletic:

\$15.89: Crescent Hardware Co., Theodore S. Woolley, Jr.

\$16.66: T. X. Abbott, J. C. Brallier, M. Mandel, O. A. Matson, A. E. Walker.

\$5.00: John Lee Clarke, Arthur Everett, H. B. Meing, W. H. Hopewell, L. Liford, F. H. Kent, G. P. Learned, J. P. Luthy, A. B. McFarney, Dr. Riedy, Boscombe Brothers, J. Schroeder, Dr. Shorlie, E. B. Stever, W. R. Walton.

\$2.50: Roy McDonald.

\$1.00: H. Schreiber, E. B. Christy.

Total: \$161.50.

On behalf of the athletic activities, which if properly conducted, are no discredit and valuable a feature in college life, I desire to thank these donors who have sent in contributions.

At the same time I feel it right to point out that a much larger sum is yet needed in order to meet the absolutely unavoidable expenses of athletics in a town where our receipts represent but a small portion of the cost or a sum in a territory where the distances between the various institutions are as much greater than they are in more thickly populated districts. I therefore respectfully urge all who have not yet subscribed and who can conveniently do so to send in a donation to the Athletic Fund.

Yours respectfully,

E. McQUEEN GRAY.

I don't like these big affairs. Can't see any fun in hitting everybody to your port!

Most assuredly not. Half the pleasure in giving a party consists in leaving somebody out.—Washington Herald.

For the best suits money can buy in New Mexico see E. McQueen Gray, 115 North Second Street.

The PATTERSON VERDICT.

In spite of the uncontested fact that she shot her husband twice in the back, a Denver jury has declared Mrs. Patterson not guilty of the charge of murder.

Those who have followed the newsworthy details of the trial which has just ended must have been impressed with the fact that the dead man, rather than his slayer, was on trial. Having determined from the evidence introduced that his conduct for a number of years had fallen far short of the standard of recklessness and carelessness which the average citizen recognises as deplorable, and that his death was no great loss to the

community, jury logic led to the conclusion that he had not been murdered.

From the demonstration of approval which greeted its announcement it seems fairly certain that the verdict reflected the opinion of the Denver public, but it is difficult to escape the conclusion that the American jury sometimes is a law unto itself.

**PENSIONS FOR MOTHERS.**

Under the Illinois law any poor mother may now receive a pension to aid her in bringing up her children, says The Public. She is under obligation to amiable persons of philanthropic instincts and means, nor to charity societies or church, or other private associations. She gets the money as a right and not as a favor out of the public treasury into which she pays money, whether she knows it or not, as a direct taxpayer or an indirect taxpayer. The pension is paid to her for bringing up her children at home, as money is paid to teachers for bringing them up at school. The Public continues. The families of dead workers and those of poor convicts will not any longer be doomed to destruction where this law applies. The family home, not the charity institution, is the ideal or this law. May its principles progress until, out of the abundance which belongs to society, but which goes now to individuals unmerited, all families are thus provided for—but better.

The Houston Post man fears the country will not believe him when he makes the statement that a plumbing concern in that town has gone into the hands of a receiver. Not at all. A plumber must have something to plumb.

And to think that after all the hubbub that was raised in the recent campaign there were six precincts where the people didn't have enough interest in the matter to hold an election.

Major Gaynor could have expressed what he really meant in fewer words if he had said that his idea of what a newspaper should be is the kind that Mr. Hearst does not print.

Professors Wooster and Welsh and the gentlemen who were financing the exhibition expected to be given by those eminent scientists today may be pardoned if they fail to enter fully into the spirit of Thanksgiving.

Unless the press agent overstated the figure very much, Nat Goodwin is probably prepared to admit that Edna Goodrich was an expensive luxury.

It is freely admitted that the football game this afternoon will be very close, but we have every reason to hope that it will go Republican.

Mr. Bryan will doubtless find something new and interesting to put in the Democratic platform while he is in the West Indies.

In view of the gratifying increase of the mule population, Texas has ceased to worry over the question of race suicide.

The jolly miller of Shady Bend probably has his own opinion of the mills of the gods.

The progress of this trial has been marked by such an intensity of bitterness and hate that it is difficult for those not affected by its environment to understand many of the things that have happened in regard to it since it first began. It is to be hoped that the country will never be called on to witness another such exhibition of violent animosity with a court of justice as the stage of their activity.

The merits of the bribery charge remain to be determined. At this distance and from this angle it would be impossible to form an intelligent opinion on the subject. But even though the charge prove to be well founded, no man who is not utterly steeped in bigotry can lay the blame for the occurrence at the door of organized labor. What may have been done by unscrupulous individuals in an excess of misguided zeal we do not know, but we refuse to believe that any responsible organization or workingmen ever countenanced methods of the sort.

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Promised no member of the American hierarchy of the Roman Catholic church is as widely known nor one so greatly admired among all classes and all religious beliefs as Cardinal Gibbons of Baltimore. Members of all faiths have done him honor, and the highest in the land have claimed him for a friend. Frequently the government itself has availed itself of his good offices in dealing with the Vatican. At the same time, too, new Americans have had an intimate acquaintance with this remarkable man and his works, and to them, and to most Catholics, "The Life of Cardinal Gibbons," by Allen S. Will, city editor of the Baltimore Sun, just issued by John Murphy Company of Baltimore, will be a revelation.

When He Named a Pope.

One in the position of Cardinal Gibbons as prelate of the American church is called upon to play many parts. He must be an executive and administrator of the highest order, a diplomat, a statesman, an apostle of peace and a mediator and the major of spiritual arms in defense of his faith.

Only an extraordinary man could carry on such multifarious roles, and Mr. Will's story throws a flood of light on the character, the beliefs and the ideals of the slight, kindly American who has risen from the priest of a poor suburban Baltimore parish to a world figure, to an eminence, indeed, where practically, his word elected a pope. Had this little incident been more widely known, perhaps there would not have been so much surprise in the announcement that America was to have two—and possibly three—more cardinals.

When the cardinals, after Austria had vetoed the election of Cardinal Rampolla, were in a deadlock over the election of a successor to Leo XIII, it was Cardinal Gibbons, through Cardinal Satolli, who argued the then Cardinal Sarto, out of his opposition to his own election and brought about that event even after the other cardinals had regarded the election of Cardinal Sarto as out of the question.

His Early Years.

James Gibbons was born in Baltimore, July 22, 1834, the son of an Irish farmer, and the eldest boy in a family of three boys and three girls. The family went back to Ireland when James was 3, and stayed there till he was 14 and then, on the death of his father, moved to New Orleans, where the boy worked in a grocery store. He studied in St. Charles College, Baltimore, and was ordained priest June 30, 1861.

Blood already was being shed in the Civil War when the young priest was ordained. His associations and sympathies, naturally, were with the southern people, among whom he had lived, but his judgment opposed secession as a political step and he remained a Union man throughout the war.

The young priest early showed a remarkable faculty for organization and he made friends rapidly, not alone among those of his own faith, but among non-Catholics. When only five years out of school he was put in charge of the diocese of North Carolina as titular bishop of Adramytum and vicar apostolic. His work here was remarkably successful and the diocese of Virginia was added to his charge.

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